



THE WALKING DEAD

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IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

THE WALKING DEAD™

ROBERT KIRKMAN

Creator, Writer, Letterer

CHARLIE ADLARD

Penciler, Inker

CLIFF RATHBURN

Gray Tones

TONY MOORE

Cover

FOR IMAGE COMICS

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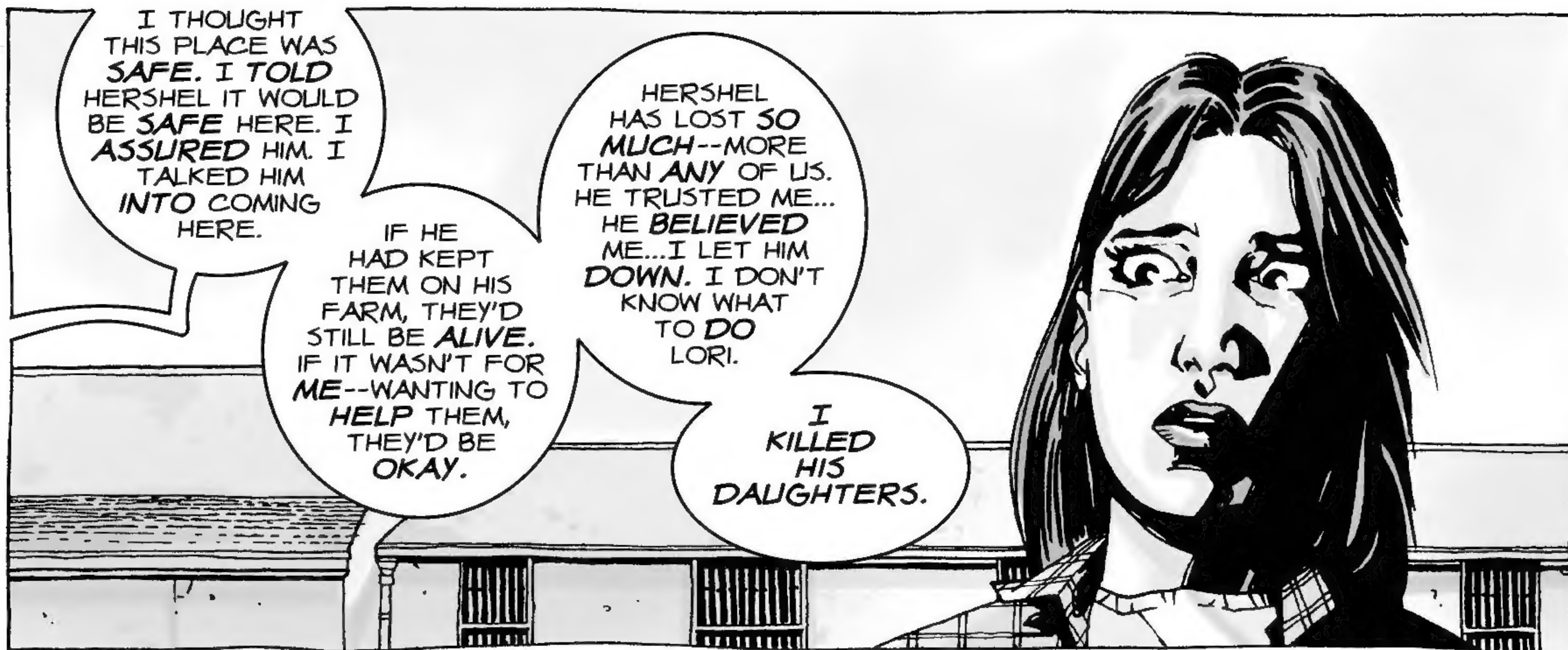


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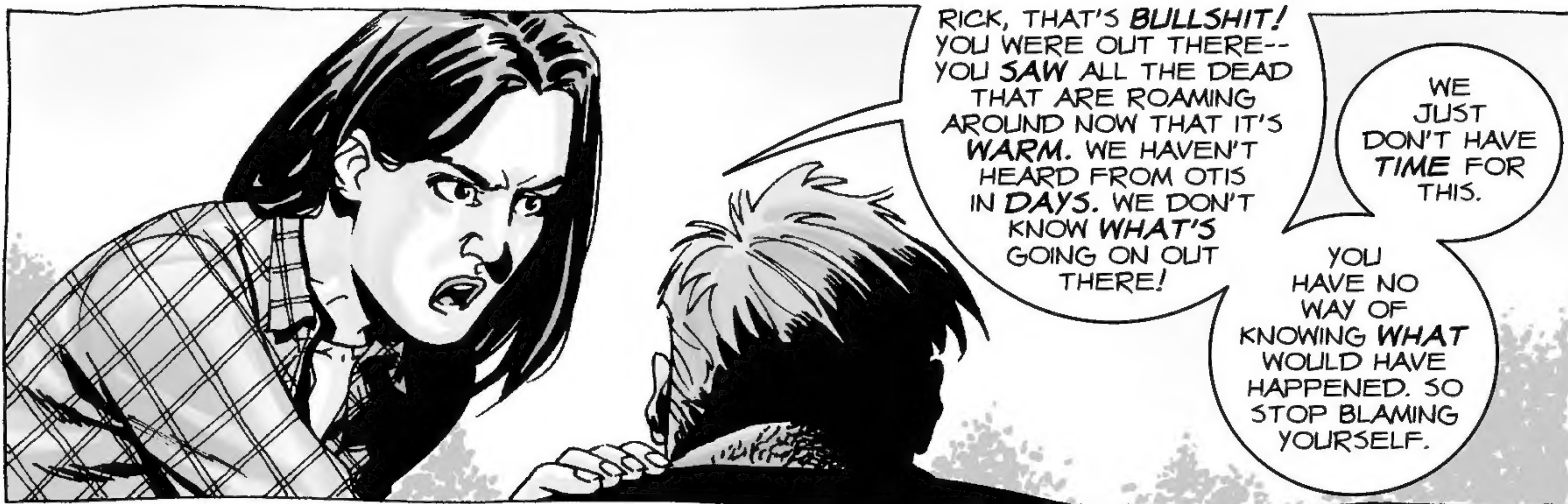


I THOUGHT THIS PLACE WAS **SAFE**. I TOLD HERSHEL IT WOULD BE **SAFE** HERE. I **ASSURED** HIM. I TALKED HIM INTO COMING HERE.

IF HE HAD KEPT THEM ON HIS FARM, THEY'D STILL BE **ALIVE**. IF IT WASN'T FOR **ME**--WANTING TO **HELP** THEM, THEY'D BE **OKAY**.

HERSHEL HAS LOST SO **MUCH**--MORE THAN ANY OF US. HE TRUSTED ME... HE **BELIEVED** ME...I LET HIM **DOWN**. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO **DO** LORI.

I **KILLED** HIS **DAUGHTERS**.



RICK, THAT'S **BULLSHIT!** YOU WERE OUT THERE-- YOU **SAW** ALL THE DEAD THAT ARE ROAMING AROUND NOW THAT IT'S **WARM**. WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM OTIS IN **DAYS**. WE DON'T KNOW **WHAT'S** GOING ON OUT THERE!

WE JUST DON'T HAVE **TIME** FOR THIS.

YOU HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING **WHAT** WOULD HAVE HAPPENED. SO STOP **BLAMING** YOURSELF.



I'M **SORRY**, LORI. I'M--I'M NOT ALL **HERE**. I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO **SLEEP** SINCE JULIE AND CHRIS--I CAN **BARELY** THINK STRAIGHT.



I **KNOW**, RICK. I'VE **SEEN** YOU. YOU NEED TO **REST**.

WHAT DID YOU **DO** YESTERDAY? WHERE DID YOU **GO**?



I WENT BACK TO **THE CAMP**. I DUG UP **SHANE**.

AND I **SHOT** HIM.





PSST!

DEX!

HEY,
MAN--YOU
OKAY IN
THERE?



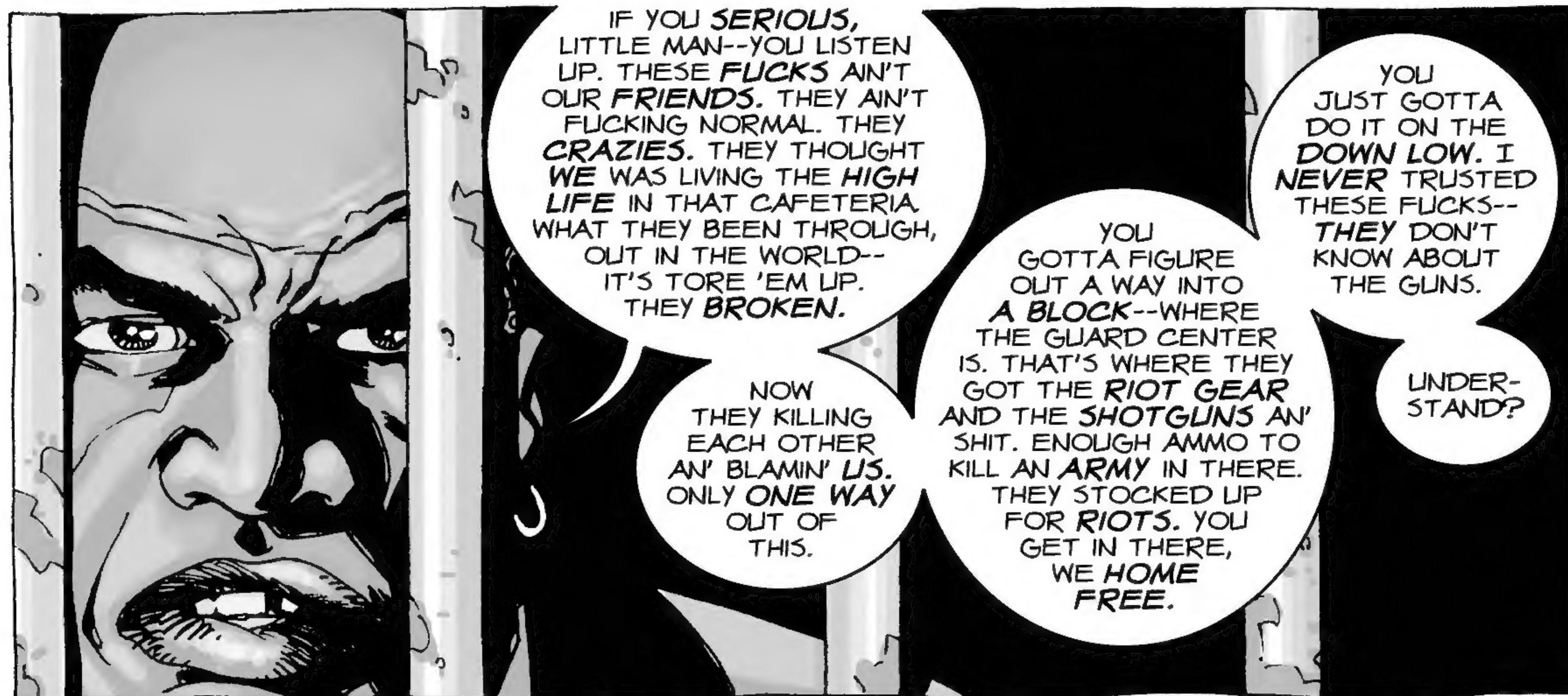
I'M IN
HERE--I'M
NOT OKAY.
GET IT?

FEEL
LIKE A
FUCKING
PRISONER
AGAIN.



YOU THINK OF
ANYTHING I
CAN DO, MAN--
ANYTHING AT
ALL TO GET YOU
OUTTA THERE,
AND I'LL DO IT.
I DON'T CARE
WHAT IT
IS.

JUST
SAY THE
WORD, MAN.
JUST SAY
THE
WORD.



IF YOU **SERIOUS**,
LITTLE MAN--YOU LISTEN
UP. THESE **FUCKS** AN'T
OUR **FRIENDS**. THEY AN'T
FUCKING NORMAL. THEY
CRAZIES. THEY THOUGHT
WE WAS LIVING THE **HIGH**
LIFE IN THAT CAFETERIA.
WHAT THEY BEEN THROUGH,
OUT IN THE WORLD--
IT'S TORE 'EM UP.
THEY **BROKEN**.

NOW
THEY KILLING
EACH OTHER
AN' BLAMIN' **US**.
ONLY **ONE WAY**
OUT OF
THIS.

YOU
GOTTA FIGURE
OUT A WAY INTO
A **BLOCK**--WHERE
THE GUARD CENTER
IS. THAT'S WHERE THEY
GOT THE **RIOT GEAR**
AND THE **SHOTGUNS** AN'
SHIT. ENOUGH AMMO TO
KILL AN ARMY IN THERE.
THEY STOCKED UP
FOR **RIOTS**. YOU
GET IN THERE,
WE **HOME**
FREE.

YOU
JUST GOTTA
DO IT ON THE
DOWN LOW. I
NEVER TRUSTED
THESE **FUCKS**--
THEY DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THE GUNS.

UNDER-
STAND?



I GET **THOSE**--
AND WE CAN BUST
YOU OUTTA HERE
IN A **BLAZE OF**
GLORY. KICKING
ALL KINDS OF
ASS!



THAT'S WHAT'S
GOTTA HAPPEN.
OTHERWISE I ROT
IN HERE UNTIL THEY
DECIDE TO OFF
ME. AND IT'S
YOU NEXT.

THINK
YOU CAN
GET IN
THERE?



BROTHER,
I CAN
FIND A
WAY.

OKAY--IF THESE THINGS KEEP PILING UP AGAINST THE FENCE, IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE SHEER **WEIGHT** OF THEIR NUMBERS TO PUSH THE FENCE OVER. WE COULD EVENTUALLY HAVE **THOUSANDS** OUT HERE.

EVENTUALLY.

SINCE WE'RE LOW ON **BULLETS**, WE CAN'T JUST **SHOOT** THEM... SO **HOPEFULLY** THIS WILL **WORK**.



FIRST, PICK A **CORPSE**-- A NICE **CLOSE** ONE.

THEN, ONCE YOU HAVE ONE IN REACH PICKED OUT--SLIDE YOUR **KNIFE** THROUGH THE FENCE AND PUT IT AGAINST IT'S **HEAD**.

NOW--WE DON'T WANT ANY **WEAK SPOTS** IN THE FENCE. SO YOU GOTTA MAKE SURE YOUR **KNIFE** IS THIN ENOUGH TO SLIP THROUGH THE FENCE. ALTHOUGH, WITH OUR SELECTION OF KITCHEN KNIVES, I **DON'T** THINK THAT'LL BE A PROBLEM.

WHEN ALL THAT'S CHECKED AND THE **KNIFE** IS IN PLACE-- TAKE YOUR **HAMMER**...

...AND **HIT IT!**



THEN--JUST--UGH--PULL THE **KNIFE**--

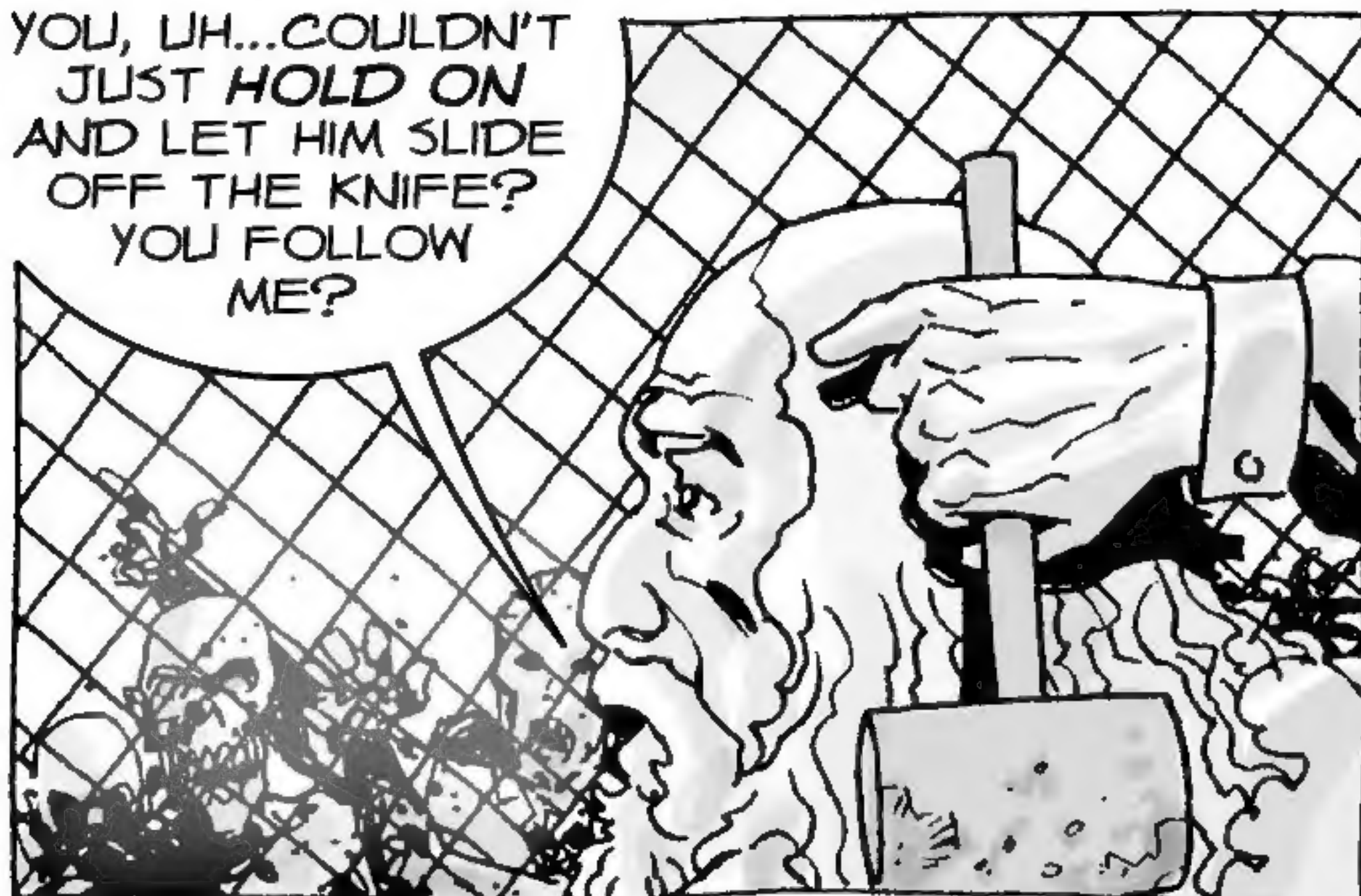
OUT!





WELL, *SHIT*.
I MASHED
MY HAND UP
AGAINST THE
FENCE!

YOU, UH...COULDN'T
JUST *HOLD ON*
AND LET HIM SLIDE
OFF THE KNIFE?
YOU FOLLOW
ME?



I DON'T KNOW IF
YOU WERE *PAYING*
ATTENTION HERE, AXEL--
BUT THAT HURT LIKE A SON
OF A BITCH THERE. ALSO,
IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE THAT
KNIFE WAS GOING TO
BLUDGE.



I
THINK IT'S
BACK TO
THE OLD
DRAWING
BOARD ON
THIS ONE,
KIDS.



I DON'T KNOW, DALE--
I THINK YOU'VE GOT A
PRETTY GOOD THING
GOING HERE. I'M
SURE WE COULD
EASILY MAKE IT
WORK.

DO WE
HAVE ANY
SMALL PIECES OF
WOOD? AS LONG AS
THE BLADES ARE *LONG*
ENOUGH WE COULD PUT
A FLAT PIECE OF WOOD
ON THE END OF THE BLADE AT
THE *HANDLE*. THEN IT WOULD
CATCH AGAINST THE FENCE--
THAT WAY WE COULD PULL
THE KNIFE *OUT* WITHOUT IT
GOING *THROUGH* THE
FENCE WHEN THE WEIGHT
OF THE ZOMBIE WOULD
OTHERWISE PULL IT
THROUGH.

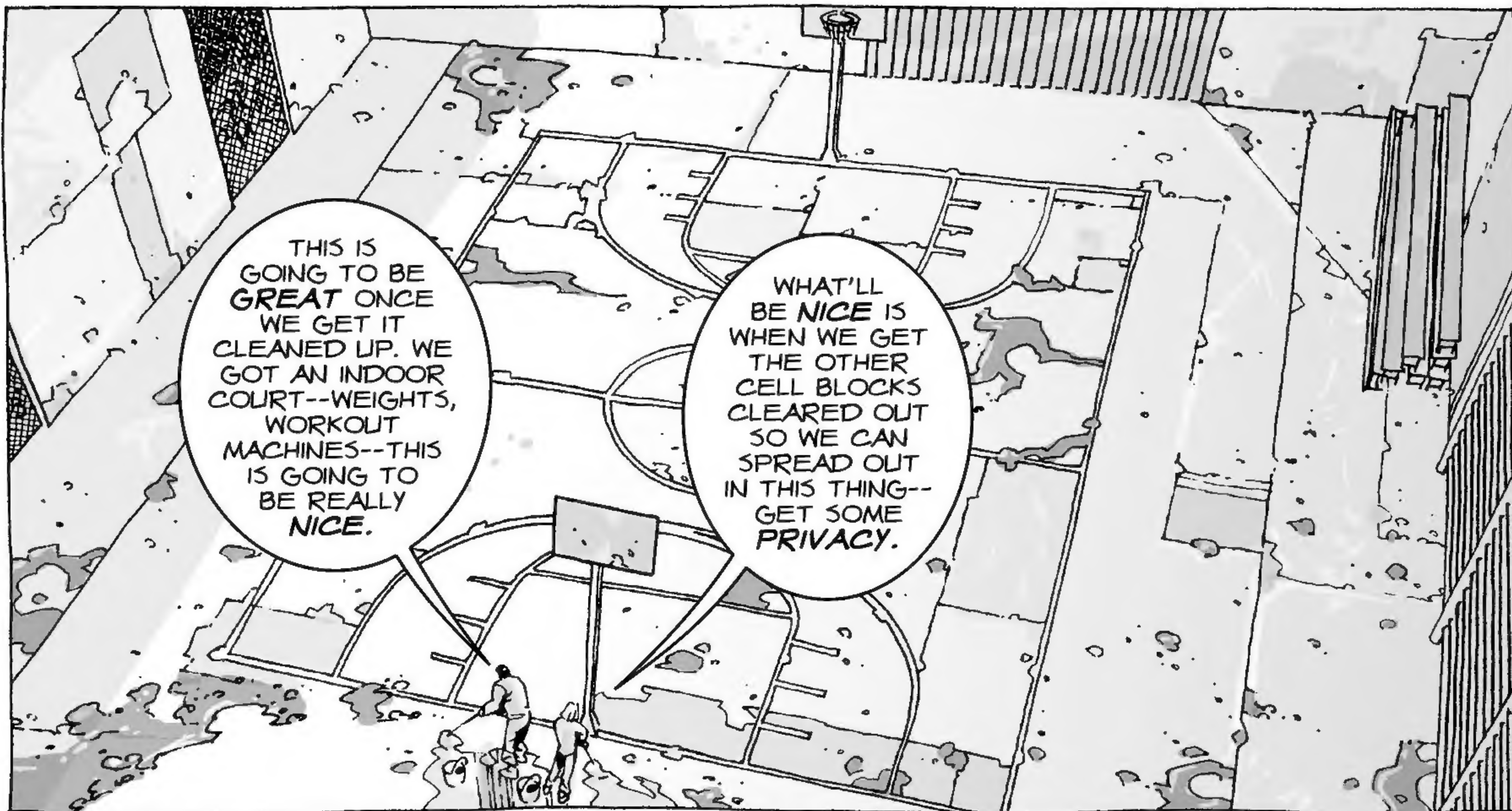
IF GETTING THE BLADE
OUT OF THESE THINGS
HEADS IS TOO MUCH
TROUBLE, EVEN *WITH* THE
KNIFE STOPPED AT THE
FENCE--WE MAY DIG
AROUND IN THE GARAGE
FOR SOME *CROWBARS* OR
SOMETHING TO PUT
BETWEEN THE *KNIFE*
AND THE *FENCE* TO
PULL IT BACK.

I
THINK THIS
COULD
WORK.



YOU'RE
A *SMART*
MAN, GLENN.
LET'S GO
LOOK IN THAT
GARAGE.

I STILL
DON'T SEE
WHY WE CAN'T
JUST HOLD
ONTO THE
KNIFE
TIGHTER.



THIS IS GOING TO BE **GREAT** ONCE WE GET IT CLEANED UP. WE GOT AN INDOOR COURT--WEIGHTS, WORKOUT MACHINES--THIS IS GOING TO BE REALLY **NICE**.

WHAT'LL BE **NICE** IS WHEN WE GET THE OTHER CELL BLOCKS CLEARED OUT SO WE CAN SPREAD OUT IN THIS THING--GET SOME **PRIVACY**.



I'M HEARING YOU ON **THAT** FRONT, CAROL--I'M ABOUT **DUE** FOR SOME **ALONE** TIME.



REALLY, TYREESE? IS THAT **SO**? ALLEN IS WATCHING SOPHIA--AND THERE'S A **CLEAN** SPOT ON THE **FLOOR** BACK THERE--LOOKS **REALLY** COMFY.



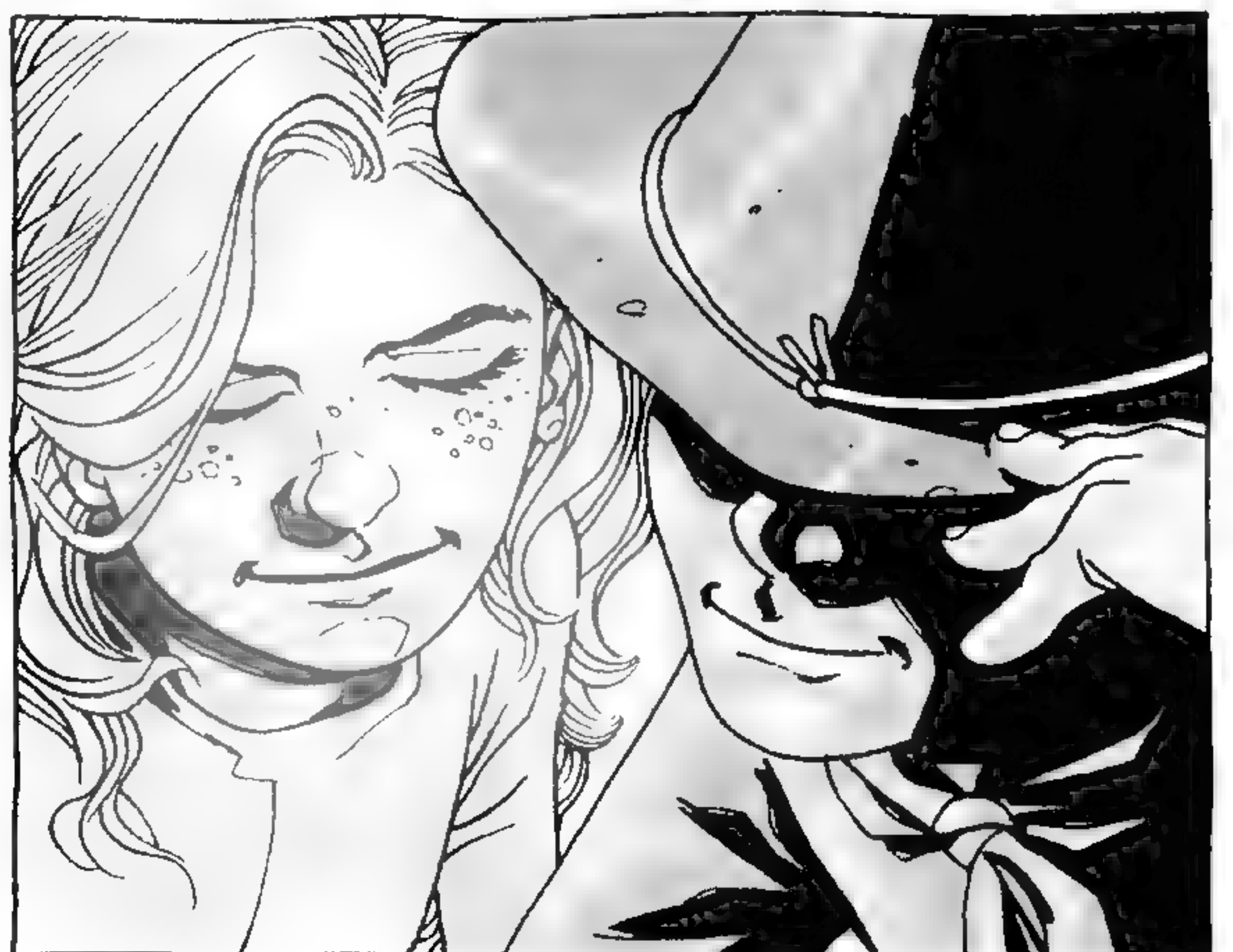
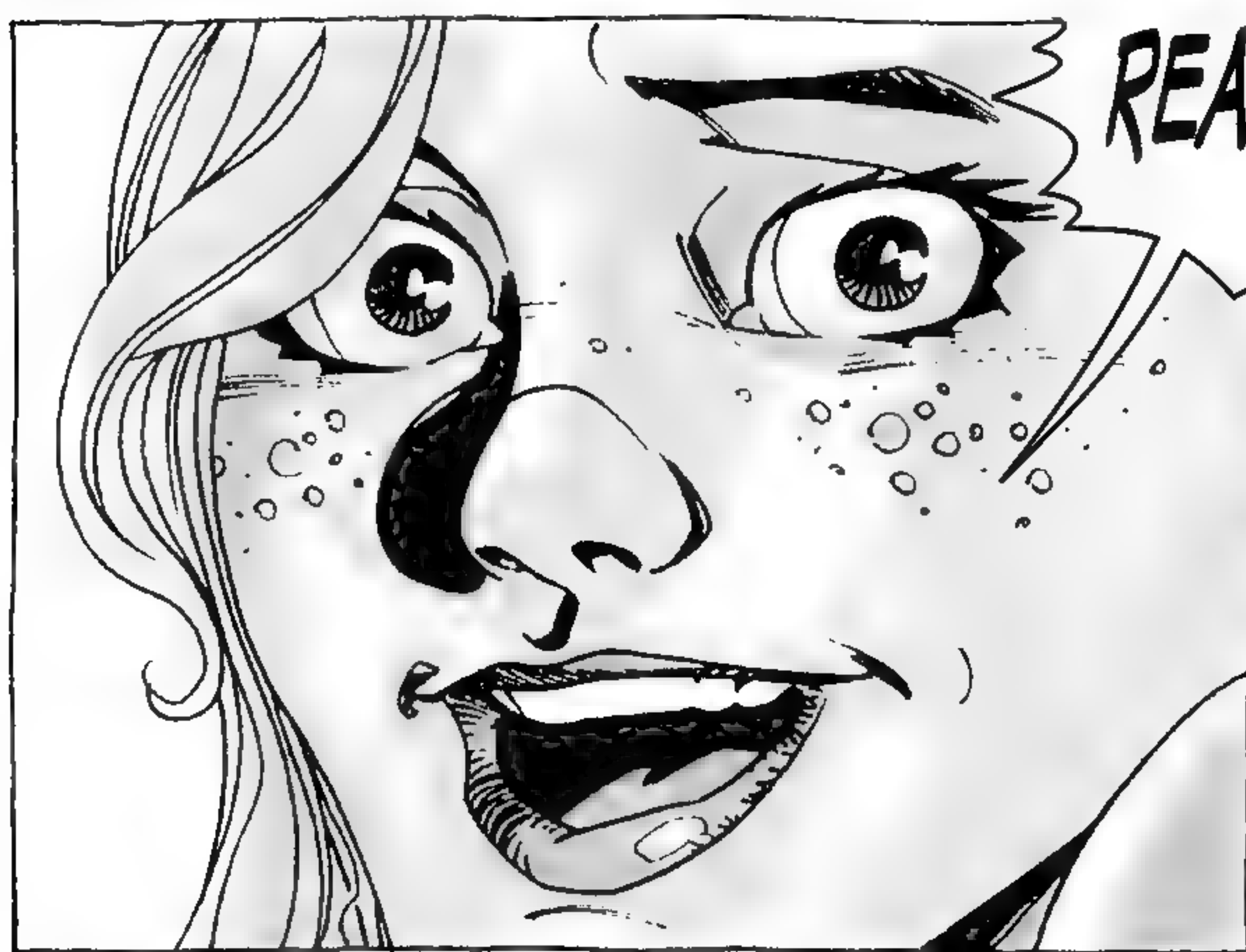
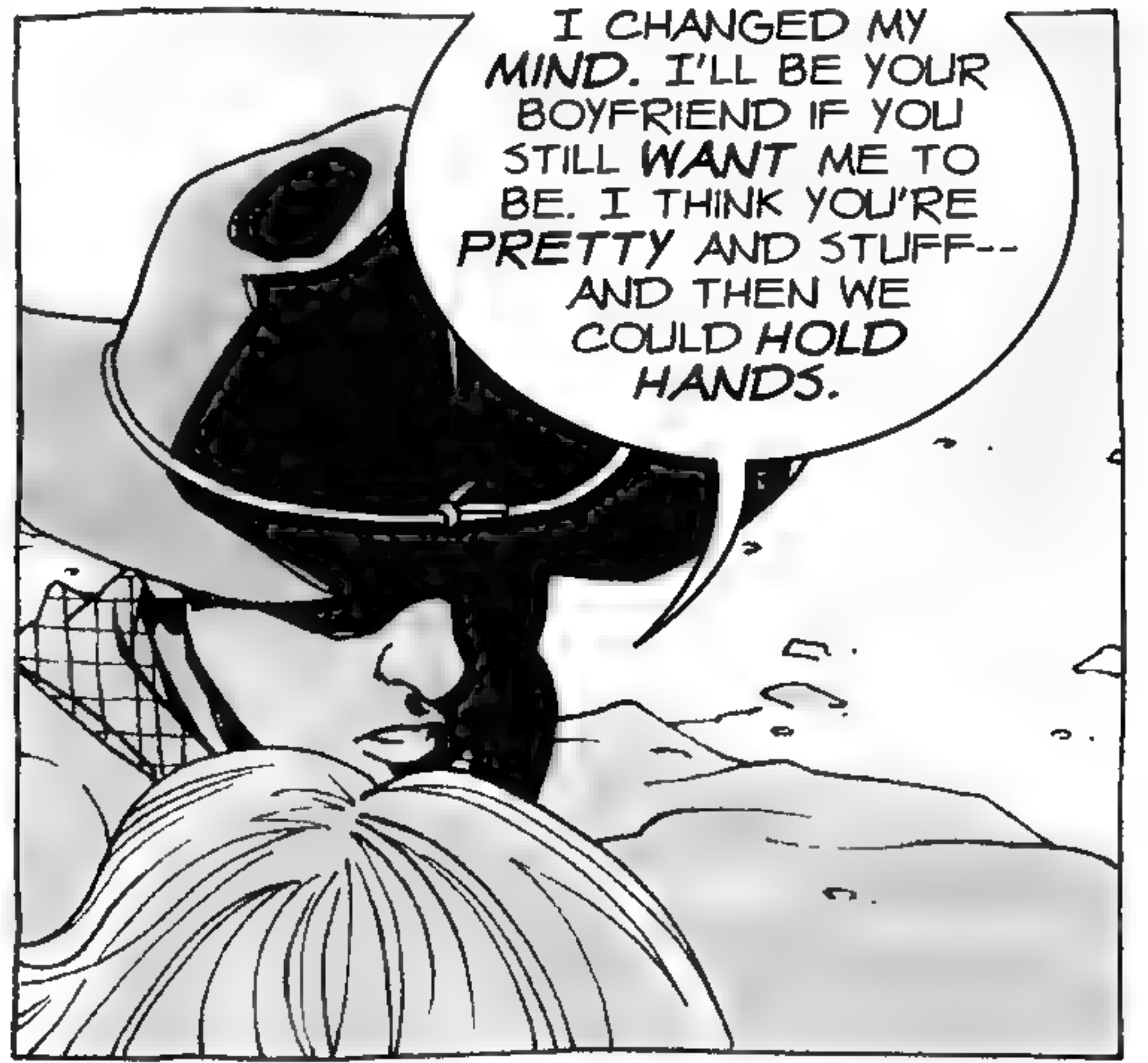
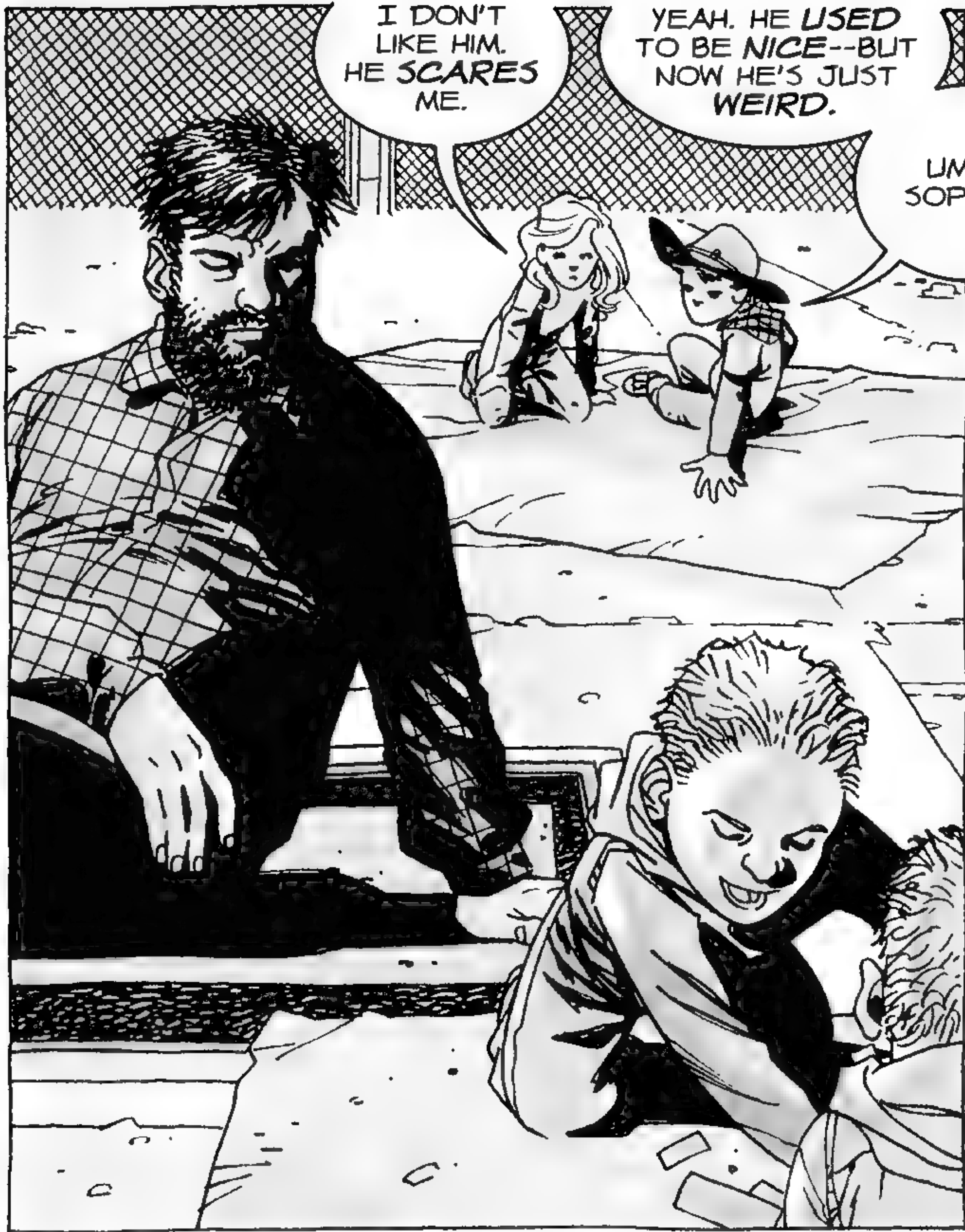
WHO AM I TO DENY A WOMAN WHAT SHE **WANTS**?



JUST BE **QUICK** ABOUT IT--THIS FLOOR IS **COLD**.

YOU BE **QUICK**. I'M GOING TO TAKE MY **TIME**.

YES, **SIR**.









DON'T
STOP
HIM!

HE DESERVES
EVERY BIT
OF THIS,
LORI.

WRAMM!

DON'T YOU?!
YOU PSYCHO
SON OF A
BITCH!

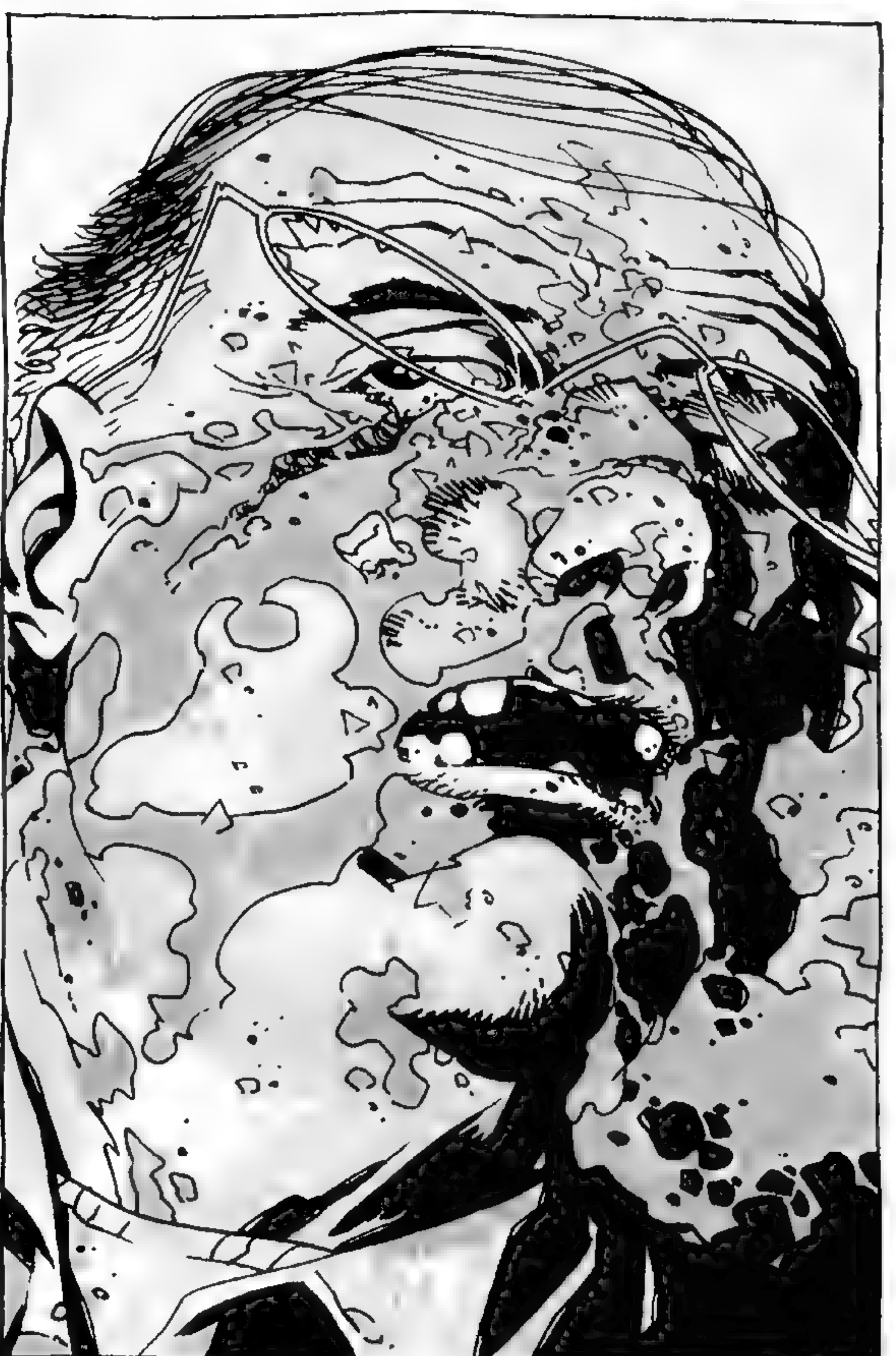
DON'T YOU
DESERVE
THIS?!



RICK--
JESUS,
MAN?! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

HE
KILLED
THEM,
TYREESE.
HE KILLED A
COUPLE OF
HELPLESS
LITTLE GIRLS!









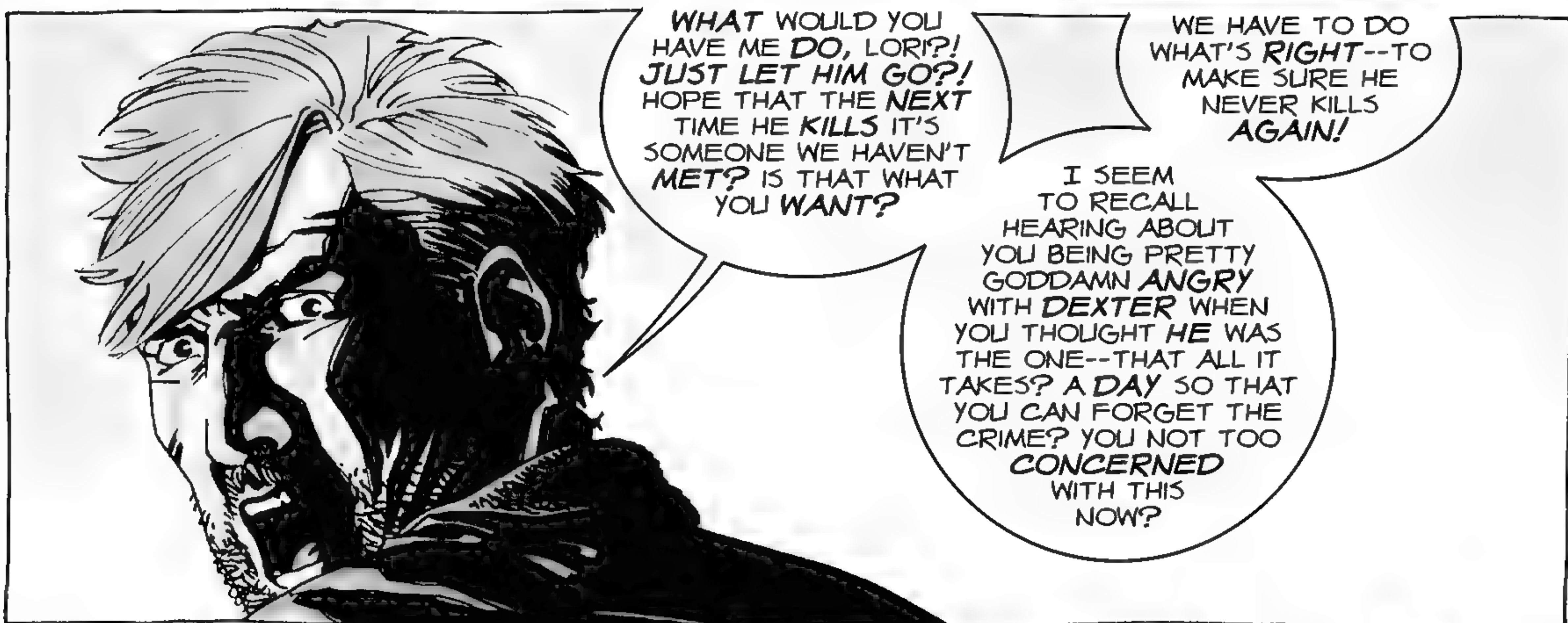
IS HE
DEAD?



NO.
NOT
YET.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY *THAT*?!
WHAT ARE YOU
PLANNING ON
DOING,
RICK?



WHAT WOULD YOU
HAVE ME DO, LORI?!
JUST LET HIM GO?
HOPE THAT THE NEXT
TIME HE *KILLS* IT'S
SOMEONE WE HAVEN'T
MET? IS THAT WHAT
YOU WANT?

WE HAVE TO DO
WHAT'S *RIGHT*--TO
MAKE SURE HE
NEVER KILLS
AGAIN!

I SEEM
TO RECALL
HEARING ABOUT
YOU BEING PRETTY
GODDAMN *ANGRY*
WITH *DEXTER* WHEN
YOU THOUGHT HE WAS
THE ONE--THAT ALL IT
TAKES? A *DAY* SO THAT
YOU CAN FORGET THE
CRIME? YOU NOT TOO
CONCERNED
WITH THIS
NOW?

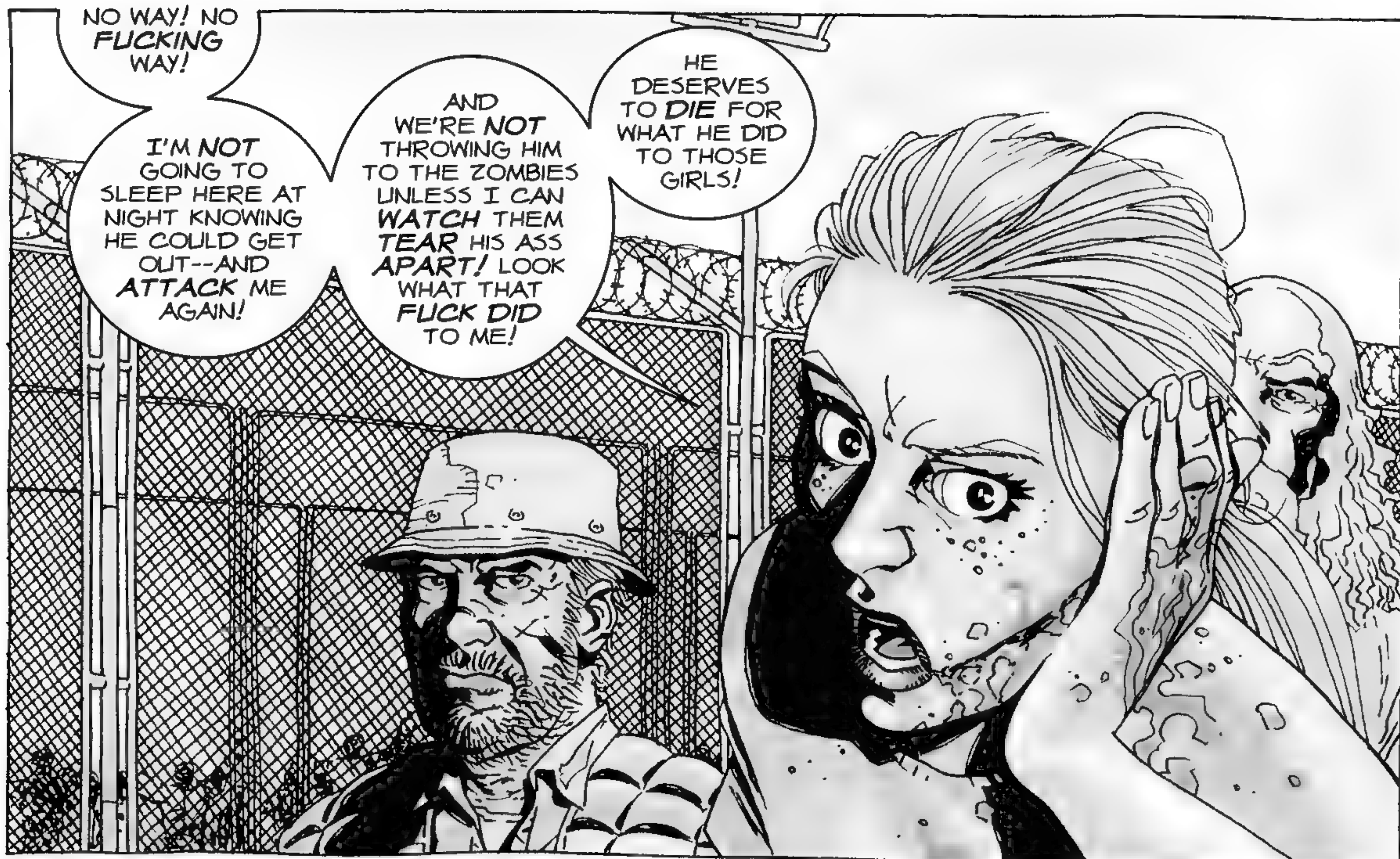
SO THAT'S HOW
THINGS *ARE*?! YOU
SAY WHAT WE'RE
GOING TO *DO* AND
WE *DO* IT? YOU'RE
THE *KING*
NOW?

WE'VE GOT
A CHANCE TO
CHANGE THINGS,
RICK. WE'VE GOT
A CHANCE TO
BREAK THE CYCLE.
NO KILLING MEANS
NO KILLING. IF WE
KILL HIM--WE'RE
NO BETTER
THAN *HE*
IS.

LETTING
HIM LOOSE
OUT THERE
ON HIS OWN IS
ALMOST A *WORSE*
PUNISHMENT--AT
LEAST *THEN* WE
WOULDN'T HAVE
ANY *BLOOD*
ON OUR
HANDS!

OR WE
COULD
JUST LOCK
HIM UP
HERE!





NO WAY! NO
FUCKING
WAY!

I'M NOT
GOING TO
SLEEP HERE AT
NIGHT KNOWING
HE COULD GET
OUT--AND
ATTACK ME
AGAIN!

AND
WE'RE NOT
THROWING HIM
TO THE ZOMBIES
UNLESS I CAN
WATCH THEM
TEAR HIS ASS
APART! LOOK
WHAT THAT
FUCK DID
TO ME!

HE
DESERVES
TO *DIE* FOR
WHAT HE DID
TO THOSE
GIRLS!



WE HAVEN'T MADE
ANY KINDS OF *RULES* FOR
THIS SORT OF *THING*. IF
WE'RE GOING TO START
A *NEW LIFE* HERE--TRY
TO REESTABLISH
SOCIETY--WE NEED
TO HAVE *RULES*
FOR THIS.

WE
NEED TO
ALL DECIDE
WHAT WE
DO.

WHAT
DO WE
DO?



YOU
KILL?
YOU
DIE.

IT'S AS
SIMPLE AS
THAT.



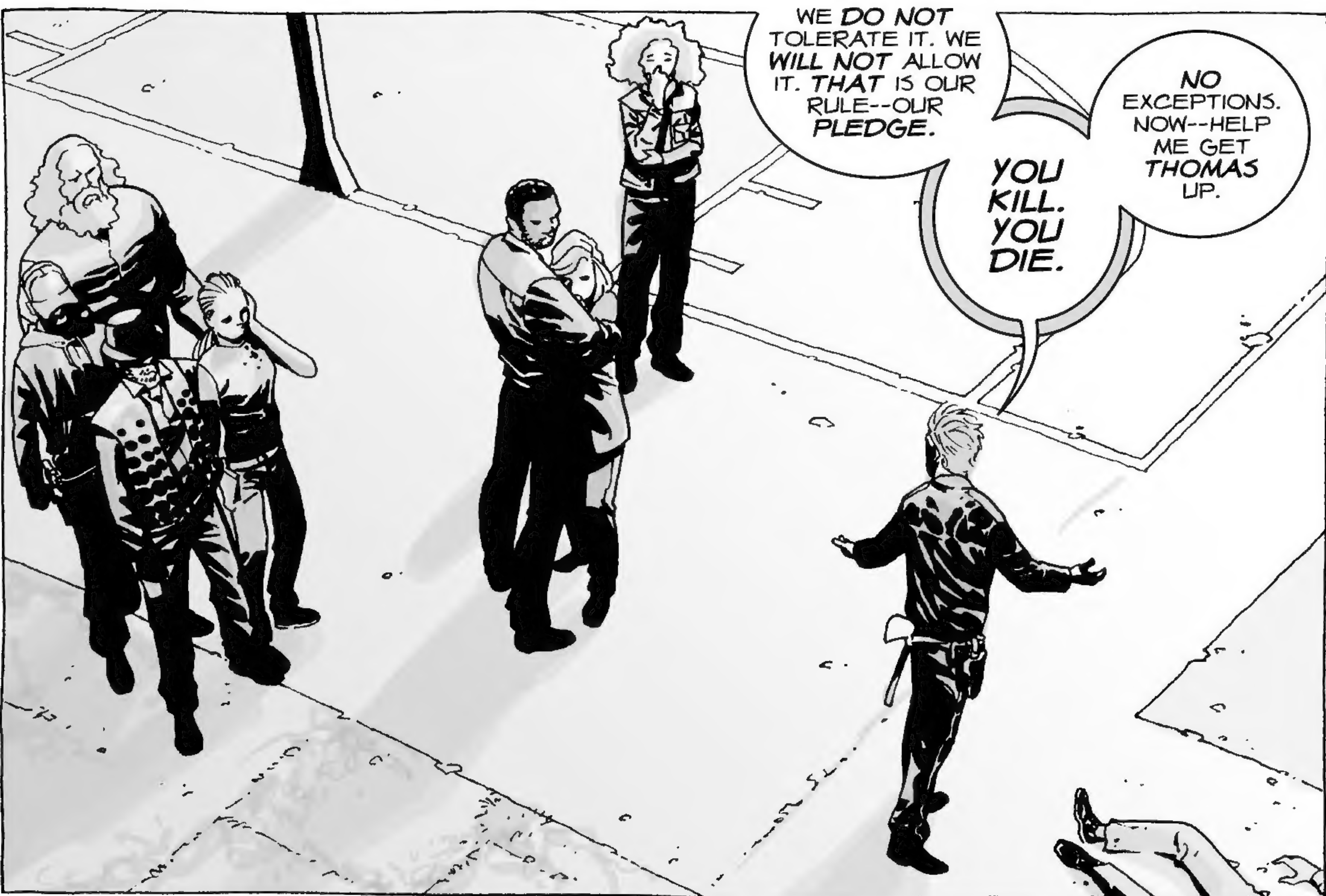
I'M JUST MAKING SURE WE DO WHAT'S RIGHT, LORI. I WAS PUT IN CHARGE AFTER WE LEFT ATLANTA.

HONEY, LISTEN TO ME. I'M A COP--I'VE BEEN TRAINED TO MAKE DECISIONS LIKE THIS. I'M THE ONLY ONE HERE IN A POSITION OF AUTHORITY.

I'M MAKING THE CHOICE THAT'S BEST FOR ALL OF US. THAT'S WHAT YOU ALL LOOK UP TO ME FOR. THAT'S WHY EVERYONE COMES TO ME FOR ADVICE AND GUIDANCE.

I'M IN CHARGE.





WE'RE
GOING TO
HANG
HIM.





EMPIRE